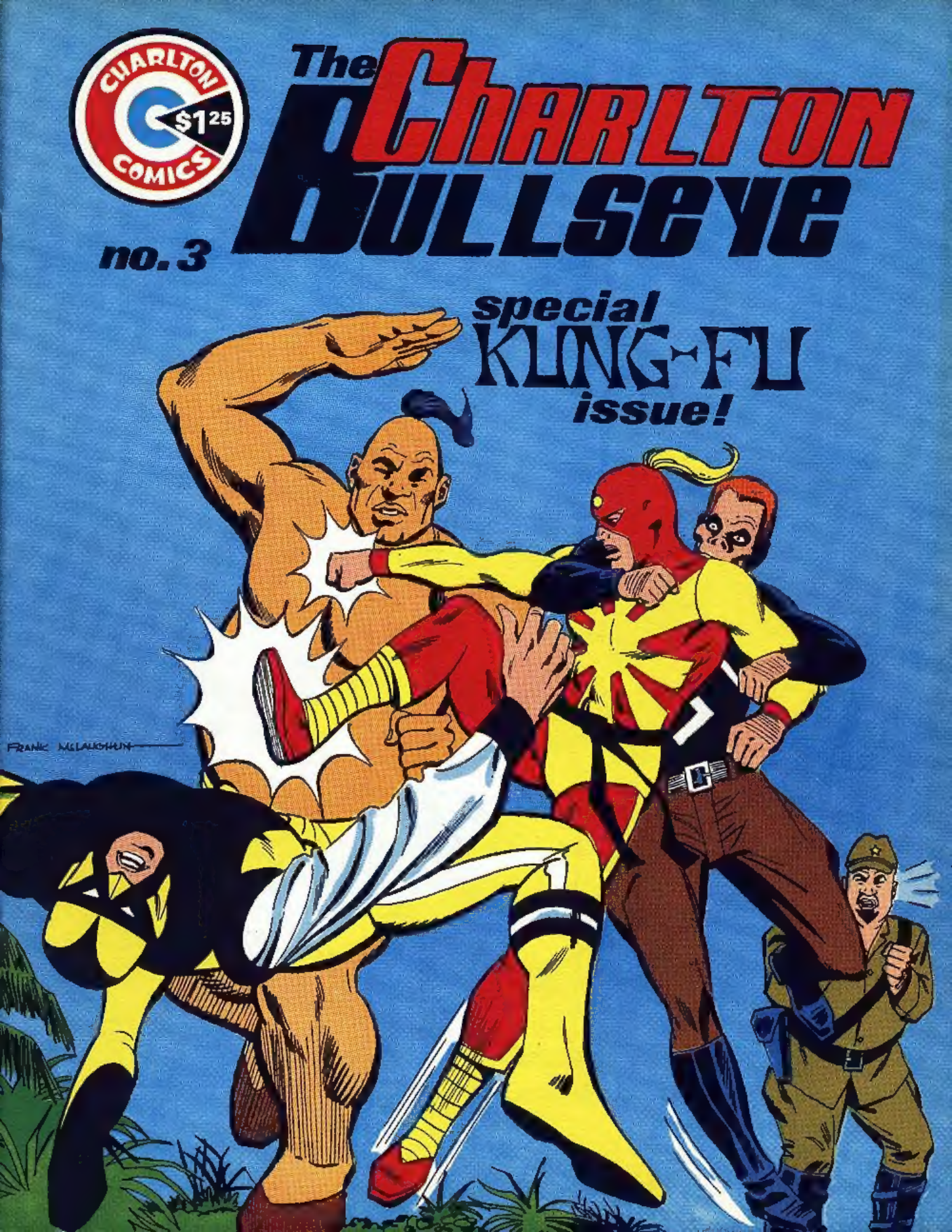
CHARLTON COMICS
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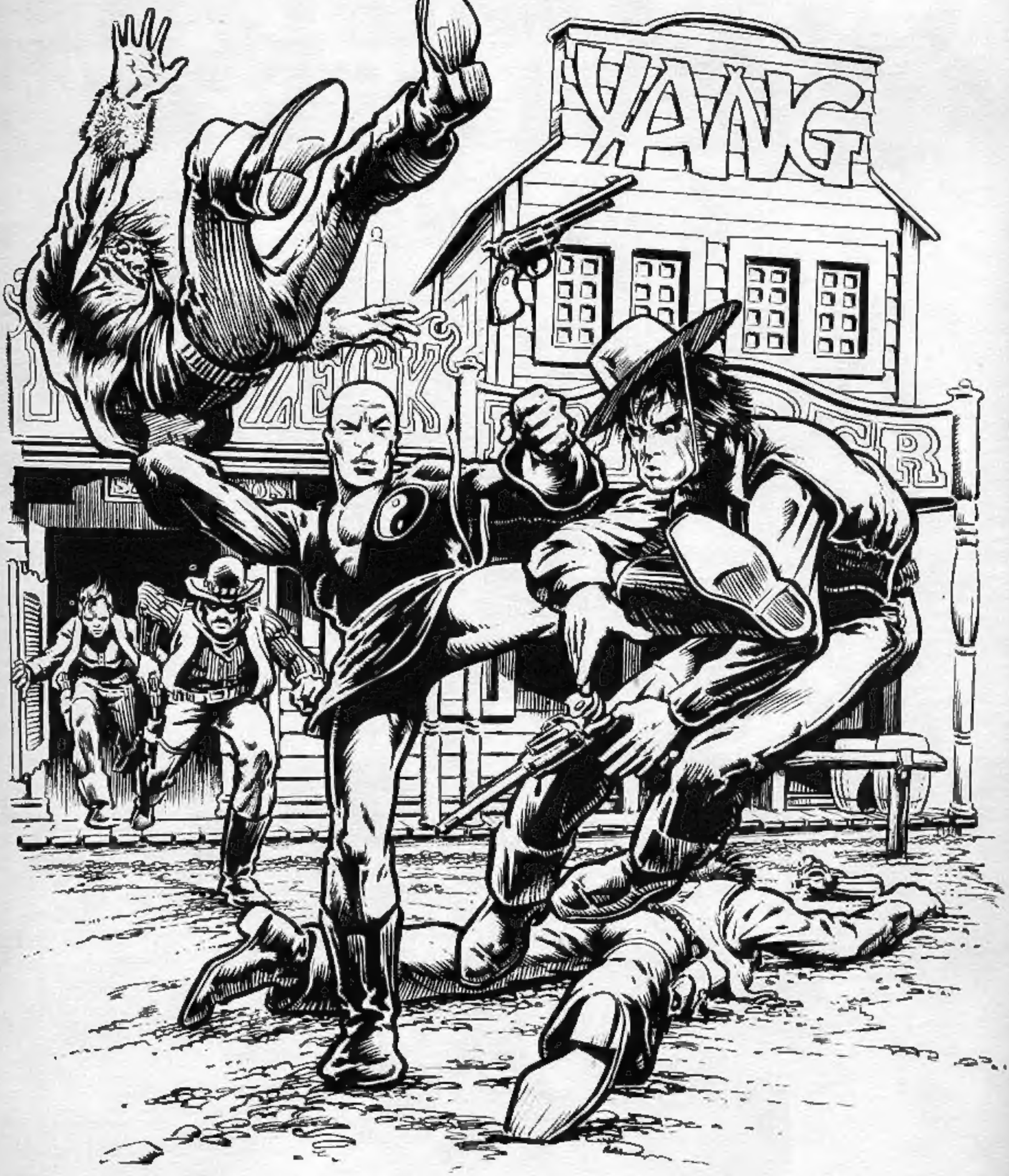
The Charlton Bullseye
no. 3
special KUNG-FU issue!
FRANK McLAUGHLIN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THE CHARLTON NEWS

Greetings, Grasshopper!

Perhaps you are wondering where the editorial and letters page is, my son. Well . . . because of this issue's instruction on Kung-Fu and Tae Kwon Do, honorable editor must bow out.

Never fear, O frantic follower. We shall return to our regular format next time we meet.

And as master Rae once said: "Hang loose, baby!"

Bob Layton, Sensei

We got by with a little help from our friends: Frank McLaughlin, Mike Zeck, Sanho Kim, Warren Sattler, Gray Morrow, Nick Cuti, Roger Stern, Brian Bauer, Lee Layton, P.A.M., and the man who made it all possible . . . George R. Wildman.

(Special thanks to Gary Brown.)

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CHARLTON GOES BIG ON BLACK-&-WHITES

Just before going to press, Charlton Publisher John Santangelo, Jr. announced that Charlton would be entering the black-&-white comic magazine field . . . with a passion! The first big title to hit will be SPACE: 1999, based on the up-coming fall science fiction TVer (starring Martin Landau and Barbara Bain). But that's just the beginning! Two more black-&-whites will soon be out based on Universal shows . . . EMERGENCY and — hold on to your hats — THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN!

Veteran artist Gray Morrow will be coordinating the artwork on the black-&-whites, as well as handling the greater portion of the art on SPACE: 1999. While no art-team has been decided for EMERGENCY, THE SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN will be drawn by no less than the Crusty Bunkers!

And who will be writing all of this happy hoo-hah? Well, for the most part it will be Nicola Cuti . . . with an assist here and there from Joe Gill and other diverse hands. All of that scripting will mean, of course, that Nick will have to give up his post as George Wildman's right-hand man . . . soooooo, it's hello to Charlton's new assistant editor, Power-Packin' Paul Delpo!

CHARLTON MAGAZINES

No sooner than ten hours after going to press on Bullseye #2, the news broke on the new science-fiction book . . . **SPACE: 1999!** (We laughingly refer to this now as the "Cuti Curse.")

There will be two **Space: 1999** magazines . . . one black and white, the other a 25¢ color title. The color comic will be written by Nicola Cuti and drawn by Joe Staton. It will be bi-monthly and is scheduled to be released around the same time as the new television series starring Martin Landau and Barbara Bain. The series concerns the inhabitants of a moon base that is suddenly thrown out of orbit by a freak nuclear blast. The moon goes hurtling out of orbit into deep space and the inhabitants begin to encounter all sorts of strange, alien life-forms. Commander Koenig (Martin Landau) is the leader of Moonbase Alpha and the star of the series. The ITC syndicated **SPACE: 1999** is scheduled to appear early September. We will try to publish a listing of the stations carrying this show in Bullseye #4.

The black and white version will consist of 60 pages of story and seven pages of text. The stories will be divided into two 15 page adventures and one 20 page lead feature. With Gray Morrow and Company on the book . . . you can expect all sorts of surprises and maybe a guest artist or two! But the best news yet is that the black and white will be **MONTHLY!!!**

Cover reproductions of the first issues grace this month's Bullseye. (I bet you were wondering what those were doing there?)

There will also be two SIX MILLION DOLLAR MAN books! Nick and Joe Staton will be doing the color 25¢ title. But wait-a-minute! Isn't Joe drawing the SPACE: 1999 color comic? Well, only for the first two issues. Then, Jocular John Byrne will be tuning up his pencils and brushes and taking on his second science fiction series! Wow! SPACE: 1999 **and** DOOMSDAY PLUS ONE . . . how does he do it?

What else does Charlton have up its sleeve magazine-wise? Howzabout a humor magazine? "Oh-boy," you say. "Another humor-mag imitation!" Not quite, folks! Why do a rip-off when you can simply buy-up and publish an already-existing property? So you can soon be

looking forward to picking up on the ever-popular SICK magazine under the Charlton banner.

And a little note to the money-conscious: Due to the tremendous influx of Charlton subscribers, the big-C has had to boost sub-rates to a buck-fifty. However, all of you smart-and-lucky folk who subscribed before the change went into effect will get all of your issues at the old price! And, of course, all Charlton comics are still mailed flat and in a protective envelope! And you're still getting your comics early and right at newsstand prices! Ya can't go wrong!

John Byrne is scheduled to do one issue of **Emergency** until a regular artist can be found.

Bruce D. Patterson, winner of the Bullseye Fan Art Contest, will be inking an episode of Mike Mauser for **Vengeance Squad.**

Bill Pearson, long-time fan publisher and editor of Witzend, will be moving to Derby, Ct. to fill the spot vacated by new assistant editor, Paul Delpo.

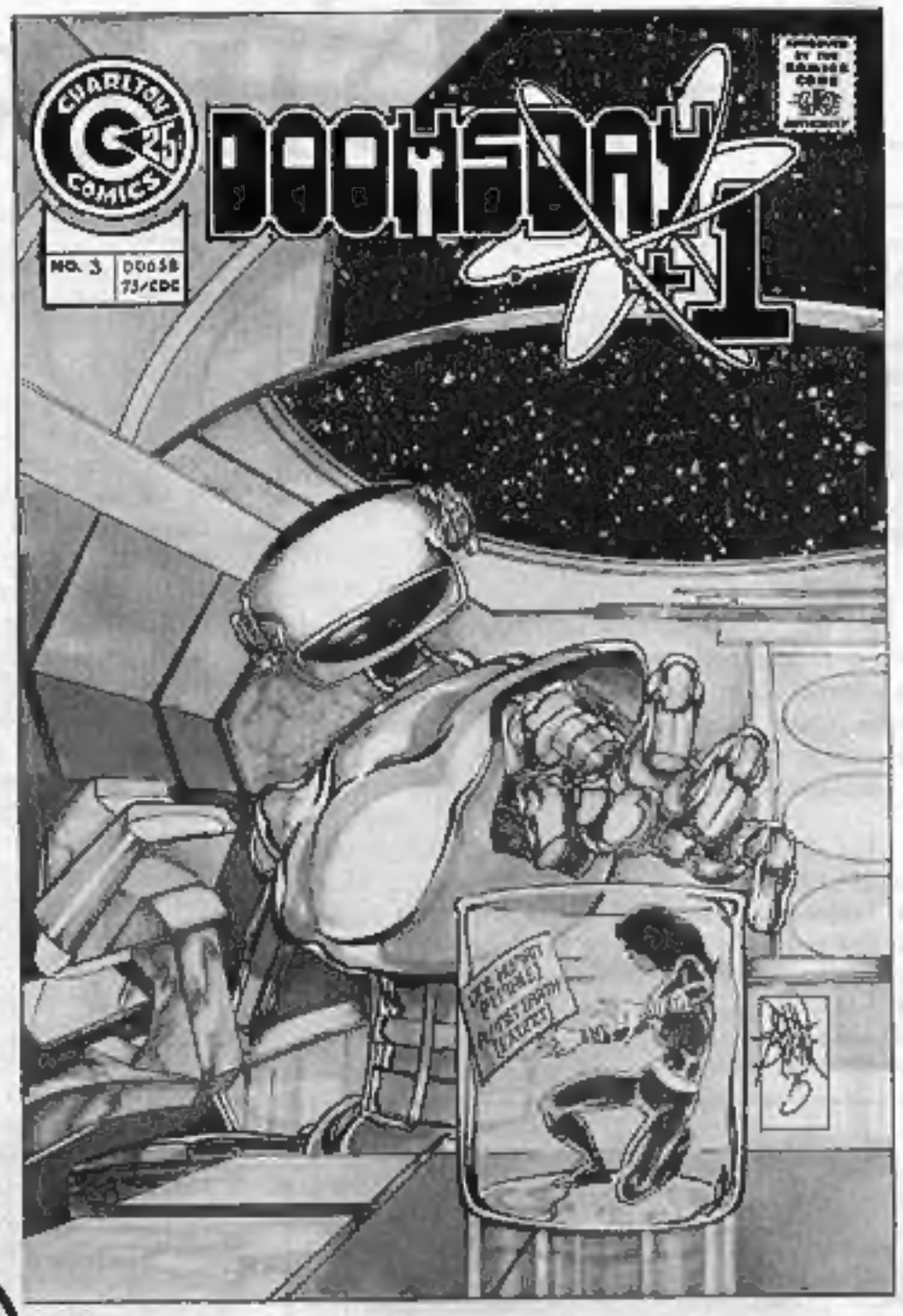
Due to some unforeseen problems, Alex Toth will only be doing one story for Charlton in **My Only Love #3.**

Warren Sattler will be writing a few issues of **Billy the Kid** in the near future. Wily Warren wants to try a new approach to doing Billy and perhaps add a few new supporting characters. How 'bout that, pards?

Ya hallowed correction time! Steve Ditko relays to the Bullseye staff that the books that he's doing for the "other guys" are only one shots . . . not series. So, no need to worry, Ditko freaks. Steve will be at Charlton for some time to come. And for you guys who can't get enough . . . Sterling Steve has a new publication in the works entitled "Wha . . . ?", chocked full of the stuff that makes Ditko great. If you're a true comic art connoisseur, you'll fire off 60¢ to Bruce Hershenson, 3955 Swenson St. #167, Las Vegas, Nevada 89109. Tell 'em the Bullseye sent ya!

After looking over the first issue of **Doomsday Plus One**, the editorial powers at Charlton Central decided that ROG-2000 just didn't fit the package. Sad to say . . . Rogie will no longer be hacking his cab for Charlton. The two stories by Roger (Sterno) Stern will appear in future issues of Bullseye. (Let's hope Byrne Robotics, Inc. doesn't go on strike over this!)

CHARLTON 25 COMICS
Visit GHOST MANOR If You Dare
NOV


CHARLTON 25 COMICS
DOOMSDAY +1
NO. 3

CHARLTON 25 COMICS
all new HOUSE of YANG
NO. 3 NOV

CHARLTON 25 COMICS
THE MANY GHOSTS OF DOCTOR GRAVES
NO. 54
DEC

UPCOMING CHARLTON RELEASES

Below is a listing of the Charlton books scheduled for release on or about the weeks noted. Exact release dates will vary by locale.

WEEK OF AUGUST 26th.

War #3. Military stories that span the ages. Cover painting by Tom Sutton.

Space: 1999 #1. Nick Cuti and Joe Staton begin a new era of Charlton wonderment with "A Moonless Night," which relates the origin of the moonbase disaster. Following the origin . . . we have "Intelligent Species" in which Dr. Russell is kidnapped by a giant slug. (?) Koenig, Berman and Carter go after her and discover the strange secret of the slug's master. A must for all you "sluggers" out there! Cover painting by Joe Staton.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 1st.

Haunted #24. Baron Weirwulf conducts us on three tales of the macabre. In "Youth Revisited," . . . Joe Gill and Rich Larson spin the tale of a dying old man's quest to recapture his youth in a village that no longer exists. Then . . . a scientist discovers a way to make mountains out of molehills (in the literal sense) in "The Reuger Formula" by Joe Gill and Tony Tallerico. And in Steve Ditko's "Witch Hunts," a jealous girl accuses her best friend of witchcraft . . . resulting in a few surprises. Cover painting by Tom Sutton.

Midnight Tales #16. Hokus-pocus . . . alakazam! The Midnight Philosopher and Arachne present the all-magicians issue. A murdered magician returns to take his revenge on his murderer in "I'll be Back" by Nick Cuti and first-time M.T. artist Rich Larson. In "You Don't Say" by Wayne Howard, a magician finds out that anything he says will occur with terrifying results. "What's On Your Mind" by Cuti and Sutton rounds out this issue with a story about a mind reader who discovers that he also can control minds as well. Cover by Wonderous Wayne.

Fightin' Marines #126. Well, Go-o-o-l-l-l-y, Sergeant! Cover painting by the Charlton Spanish studio . . . hereafter affectionately referred to as the **"Cast-O-Blankers."**

Secret Romances #35. This one is so secret that WE don't even know what's in it! Cover painting by the "Cast-O-Blankers."

Space: 1999 #1 (Black & White). The first of a new line of books from Charlton! After recapping the origin in "The Last Moonrise," Nick Cuti and Gray Morrow weave a tale of war-machine worlds and ultimate weapons in "Endgame." And in "Cornicopia" (by Cuti & Morrow), a mysterious cosmic wanderer has the power to turn Moonbase Alpha into a paradise . . . but the price is a bit high! All of this, plus . . . "Seed of Doubt" by Morrow and Joe Gill in which some human-imitating plants cause a gardener's nightmare. Cover painting by Gray Morrow.

Doomsday Plus One #3. Peace-keeping robots from another world land on Earth in order to discover the cause of its destruction and whether or not the inhabitants are worth allowing to continue. Science-fiction at its best as only Joe Gill and John Byrne could serve it up! Cover painting by John Byrne.

Vengeance Squad #3. The V-Squad tries to break the chain of corruption that has shackled Candy Orr's home town in "The Octopus" by Joe Gill and P.A.M. Also featured is "The Understudy," in which Mike Mauser, Charlton's pint-size private eye, is hired by a famous actress to discover who is trying to murder her. Cover by P.A.M.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 8th.

My Only Love #3. This issue features "The Loveliest of All" by Alex Toth. Cover by the "Cast-O-Blankers."

Secrets of Young Brides #3. This just goes to show you . . . Charlton can't keep a secret! Cover by S. Gumen.

Ghost Manor #26. A baron, cursed as a werewolf, is hunted down by his cousin in "Curse of Kolvkoffs" by Joe Gill and Steve Ditko. Charlton's newest talent Mike Zeck teams up with Charlton's senior talent Joe Gill with "The Obsessed" . . . in which a lighthouse keeper discovers a mysterious girl from the sea. (Maybe he ought to write Buck Mason about this!?) The final story is "Prince of Evil" by Pat Boyette, and concerns a girl about to be sacrificed to Satan. Cover painting by Pat Boyette and served up by Bones the Butler.

Ghostly Tales #118. A rat exterminator becomes rich by devising a way to kill pests . . . until the rats take revenge in "The Exterminator" by Mike Pellowski and Steve Ditko. Also featured is "The Hell Pit" and "A Solemn Oath" by Joe Gill and Tony Tallerico. Cover by Steve Ditko.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 15th.

Just Married #108. Charlton's favorite team-up book. Cover by S. Gumen.

Sarge Snorkel #11. The further adventures of Mort Walker's mightiest military man. Cover by Mort Walker.

Love Diary #96. Dear Diary, today Jack Abel drew a cover for me! Wasn't that sweet of him?!

I Love You #115. Now everytime you say that . . . you'll think of Charlton! Cover by Capello.

House of Yang #3. Sun Yang befriends a village of women who are being plagued by Mongol invaders and teaches them to fight back in "Killers from the North" by Judo Joe Gill and Chull Sanho Kim. Cover painting also by Kim.

Billy the Kid #115. Billy comes to the aid of the peaceful townfolk of Paradise who are attempting to stop "A-Mile-A-Day" Coburn from bringing the railroad through. Joe Gill and Wily Warren Sattler bring you "This Train Stops at Paradise" with all the excitement of the old west! Cover painting by Warren Sattler.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 22nd.

The Many Ghosts of Dr. Graves #54. The cover story is "The Last Whale" by Gill and Ditko and concerns a modern-day replay of Moby Dick. Also featured is "The Room of Truth" and "The Housewarming" . . . all delightfully narrated by the noted ghostbreaker, Dr. Milo Tempus Graves. Cover painting by our own Jocular John Byrne.

Ghostly Haunts #47. A wolf-hunter has the roles reversed in "The Trapper" by Joe Gill and the "Cast-O-Blankers." Other stories include "The Wreckers" and "Final Treatment" . . . told with tender loving care by Winnie the Witch. Cover by Ditko.

Beyond the Grave #3. A warlock learns the power of mind-transfer in "Incident at Soul Bridge" by newcomer Tom Tuns and the "Cast-O-Blankers." The ghost of French soldiers take revenge on the Nazi invaders in "City of the Dead" by Gill, Nicholas, and Alascia. And in "All in the Mind," Mortie Tishin tells the tale of a young girl that has the ability to create monsters by using her mind. Story by Gill and Ditko. The cover is also by Steve Ditko.

Creepy Things #3. A cruel mine owner sends his workers to their deaths until they devise a rather unique form of revenge in "Where Do They Flee" by Joe Gill and Steve Ditko. A dead girl searches for her husband in a page filler by Joe Gill and Tom Sutton, entitled "One Last Kiss." (She better make it a quick one if she's only got one page to do it in!) Are you ready for this one . . . a witch, dressed as a nurse, keeps dead patients alive even though their bodies are rotting away in "The Specialist" by Gill and Antonio. Yuchhh! Our last story is about a swamp bum that discovers a race of little people livin' in de Bayou . . . entitled "The Grass is Always Greener" by our ol' buddy Mike (The Motowner) Vosburg. And just to top things off, Tom Sutton did the cover.

Scooby Doo, Where are You? #5. Yeah, we're still lookin' for that darn dog! Art and cover by Bill Williams.

Valley of the Dinosaurs #5. More adventures in a land that time forgot with the Butler family. Art by Fred Himes and Wayne Howard. Cover by Himes.

WEEK OF SEPTEMBER 29th.

Barney & Betty Rubble #17. More fun with Fred Flintstone's fun-loving friend. Cover by Fred Himes.

Pebbles #30. Fred's baby girl . . . not his cereal. Cover by Frank Roberge.

The Phantom #68. The Ghost-Who-Walks battles a herd of werebeasts led by a mysterious woman who can seemingly change herself into a werebeast also. The story is called "The Beasts of Madame Kahn" and is artistically presented by Nick Cuti and Don Newton. A new kind of Phantom wonderment is here! Cover by Don Newton.

Popeye #132. Arf, Arf, Arf!! Well, blow me down! Art throughout by Gorgeous George Wildman.

Monster Hunters #3. Col. Whiteshroud conducts us on a tour of the Monster Hunters Club and tells us about three adventures. An orangatang proves to be more intelligent than his tormentors(?) in "The Dictator" by Gill and Nieto. "A Belief in Vampires" by Tom Tuna and Wayne Howard tells the story of a reporter and a cop who track a vampire killer through the city streets. Get ready for this one, kiddies . . . a walking vegetable monster (?) curses a family until its surviving member discovers the thing's horrible secret in "The Wakely Monster" by Nick Cuti and Tom Sutton. You'll never be able to look a potato in the eye again! Cover by Tom Sutton.

Scary Tales #3. A knight battles winged demons in order to rescue a young girl in "Distress" by our ol' buddy Paul Kupperberg and Mike Zack. "Vengeance" (two pages) by Molloy and Ditko tells how the Indians finally avenge themselves from the destructive white men. In "Satan Weeps" by Gill and Ditko, a science student decides to turn his studies toward Satanism . . . with some interesting results. The saga of Countess R.H. Von Bludd continues in "The Card of Death" by Joe Gill and Demetrio, as the Countess searches for a remedy to her vampire curse in the present day. Cover by Tom Sutton.

WEEK OF OCTOBER 6th.

Yogi Bear #29. Jellystone's natural wonder! Cover by Ray Dirgo.

For Lovers Only #82. We've said it before, and we'll say it again . . . no haters allowed! Cover by Capello.

Korg: 70,000 B.C. #4. High adventure with men of the Stone-age as only Pat Boyette could bring you. Cover by Pat Boyette.

Hong Kong Phooey #4. The further adventures of Hanna-Barbera's martial arts mutt! Art by Paul Fung.

Teen Confessions #92. Okay, Okay! I'll confess! I don't know who did this issue! All I know is that Frank Bolle drew the cover. Honest . . . !

Time for Love #45. I think it's time to quit writing all these sick comments and start reading Sterno's Kung-Fu article.

CON TIME '75!

Summer time is convention time . . . and Charlton can be found right in the thick of them. Assistant editor Nicola Cuti will be guest of honor at CPL/Gang Publications own convention, right here in the heart of Hoosierland August 30th and 31st. If you're in the neighborhood . . . drop in at NAPCON '75 and rap with Nick and fellow Charlton talents Don Newton and Mike Vosburg.

Then it's off to the wilds of Boston, Mass. for a spot of tea with the folks at Newcon-2 Comic art convention. Nick Cuti and Joe Staton will be in attendance October 3-5 . . . along with some other notables. You won't want to miss this get-together with Nick & Joe and the throngs of adoring fans. For more info write Don Phelps, P.O. Box 85, Cohasset, Mass. 02025.

While on the subject of conventions . . . our thanks to all the fans who stopped in the Charlton courtesy room at the 1975 New York Comic Art Convention. We enjoyed rubbing elbows with the elite of the buying public . . . the comic art fan. (That's you, reader!)

AND IN THE NEXT ACTION-PACKED ISSUE OF BULLSEYE . . .

What do you get when you have aliens, a ghost gallion, two bouys, one girl and a pint-size private eye . . . all in ten pages? The newest adventure of E-Man, that's what!!

Rog-2000 will be making his comeback also in "The Snowman Cometh" by Jocular John Byrne and the Inevitable Roger Stern.

Science-fiction will be the theme of the **Charlton Bullseye #4** with loads of art and articles. Don't miss it!

Bob, Sterno, Joe, Nick & two mystery panelists!

Photo by Hilarie Staton.

SPACE:1999
23
72
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There Be DRAGONS In Derby!

by roger stern

martial arts (mar shal artz) — any of several defensive or offensive, quasi-violent disciplines based on the actual use of the human body as a weapon. Paradoxically, some forms of martial arts have their origins in oriental philosophies that are basically non-violent or even pacifistic in nature. Though martial arts are popularly thought of in terms of Karate, Jiu-jitsu, Ninjutsu, Kung Fu, and Tae Kwon Do, the concept of martial arts is broad enough to include the European forms of wrestling and boxing, Savate, and such skills as swordsmanship, archery, etc.

—Everyman's Dictionary of Popular Terms and Phrases,
(Des Plaines, IL, R.A. Pasco & Sons, 1974)

Our story begins on a small South Pacific isle in 1943.

Or . . . if you prefer . . . it begins behind a drawing board in Derby, Connecticut, in 1965. It begins as the artist sharpens his pencil.

And it begins as Sgt. Rip Jagger goes out on patrol. Jagger would be a little late getting back from that patrol, but at least he would eventually get back. The rest of his squad was wiped out by forces of the Imperial Japanese Army. Jagger himself was saved only by the timely intervention of Bushuri and his native guerillas, a group made up of islanders who were decidedly anti-imperialist. The full story of the rescue and of Jagger's acceptance into their school took only twenty pages of the book called **Special War Series #4**, but by the time those twenty pages were over, Rip Jagger had been reborn as Judomaster, Master of the Martial Arts!

Wait-a-minute! Martial arts? In a comic book? In 1965?

Why, in 1965, Bruce Lee was a full year away from playing Kato to Van Williams' Green Hornet! The likes of a Sarge Steel might occasionally employ a little judo to subdue a foreign agent, but most costumed characters of the mid-sixties were more given to a right-cross than a kubi-nage. It was 1965, and Judomaster had a field all to himself! And he took advantage of it.

By spring of the following year, Judomaster had taken over the book that had once belonged to a Charlton western character known as Gunmaster. There ensued over a year-and-a-half of sheer glory as Jagger's costumed alter-ego kicked and chopped his way into the hearts of countless readers. Judomaster tore through the Pacific Theater like a bolt of crimson and gold lightning, facing the most formidable foes imaginable! There was the Cat, Kendo swordsman without peer . . . the nimble Acrobat . . . Rudolf Wolk, the Nazi spy known as the Smiling Skull . . . and the gigantic sumo called Mountain Storm! Of course, Judomaster wasn't alone in his battles. He had Bushuri and his band to lend a hand on occasion. And then there was the youth known only as Tiger, who became Judomaster's partner after an episode in which Rip had been temporarily blinded.

The Judomaster strip had a little of everything. There was action, adventure, intrigue, and all of that special kind of derring-do that goes into the making of a comics hero. And there was a little something extra! Almost unnoticed by some, the moves, throws, and counters in Judomaster were accurate. This fact is not at all startling, however, when you realize that Judomaster was both written and drawn by one Francis X. McLaughlin . . . the same Frank McLaughlin who regularly taught the secrets of the martial arts at his local YMCA!

And if Frank knew his "arts," then he also knew his art. **Judomaster** was first and foremost a book to get just for the sheer enjoyment of reading a good comic. But beyond that, it was a book where one could watch the development of an artist who loved his work. Issue after issue you could actually see Frank's lines become more and more refined, his figures become more subtle and fluid. And if Judomaster was a work of love, then McLaughlin was a most effective Don Juan.

But Frank wasn't the only one at Charlton to administer tender loving care to a creation of his own. Oddly enough, during the same time Judomaster was proving himself the master of far more than judo, the roof of the world . . . the mighty Himalayas . . . was yielding another series of power and glory. Created, written, and drawn by P.A.M., the series started the mental and physical wonder known as Thunderbolt! Like Judomaster, T-bolt wore a boldly-colored costume and gained his abilities in the East. There the similarity ended. While Judomaster was a child of the Second World War, Thunderbolt belonged to the present. And while Judomaster's Rip Jagger was an aggressive student of physical conditioning, T-bolt's Peter Cannon went far beyond that to develop a mental and spiritual conditioning that the superstitious might call sorcerous!

In that first story, P.A.M. skillfully wove a tale that approached the classic while avoiding the cliche. It was, after all, a familiar premise. Peter Cannon, the son of American missionaries, was orphaned when his parents succumbed to a particularly bad case of the plague. Saddened by the death of the Cannons, the High Abbott of the Himalayan Lamasery vowed to raise the boy . . . teaching him both the sciences of the West and the hidden secrets of the East. By the time he reached manhood, Peter was a magnificent specimen of physical and mental perfection . . . plus! For he had been entrusted with the secret of ancient scrolls that revealed to him the full power of the mind . . . enabling Peter to tap the nine-tenths of the brain that normally lies unused by man. With this power Peter was capable of nearly anything! The proper application of will — "I can do it . . . I must do it . . . I will do it!" — and Peter could dodge arrows, stop the bleeding of his wounds, and conjure up frighteningly realistic illusions. However, upon the completion of his studies and the proving of his abilities, Peter was instructed to go forth into the world . . . to live amongst the people of his parents. So Peter Cannon and Tabu, his boyhood companion, journeyed to the so-called civilization that is America. There Peter bought a mansion with the trunkload of diamonds given him by the Abbot to "serve you in the new land." Tranquillity eluded Peter in that new land. Gangsters, monsters, and an old rival known only as the Hooded One conspired to terminate his existence, but their conspiracy only brought about the birth of a hero — Thunderbolt!

Thunderbolt could have been just another superhero . . . just another smiling face, hiding behind the mask and the harlequin jumpsuit. He could have been, but he wasn't. No, Peter Cannon was a reluctant hero. He would have preferred to stay in the Tibetan regions. He despised what he considered the decay of civilization, and sought to isolate himself from it whenever possible. Usually, only the protestations of Tabu would convince Cannon to don his battle togs. But when he did . . . woe be it to anyone who opposed him!

But by 1967, heroes were going into a decline. The mass buying public was turning more to tales of mystery and the supernatural. A decision was made to drop the Charlton Action-Hero line and concentrate instead on a new line of ghost books. So Judomaster and Thunderbolt joined Captain Atom, the Blue Beetle, Peacemaker, and all of the rest in limbo.

Time passed. Not only did the ghost line prove highly successful, but also Charlton's line of romance and humor titles took on a dominant position in the comics industry. What was left for the boys in Derby to try? The answer came in one word: ADVENTURE! The current national mania for the martial arts definitely presented an opportunity for a high-adventure book, and Charlton had the perfect man to execute such a book . . . Sanho Kim!

Sanho Kim? Sanho never drew Yang

True. Sanho drew Wrong Country!

Wrong Country?!? What in the name of the dragon is Wrong Country?

Well, **Wrong Country** is the book that would have been **Yang**. Or rather, **Yang** is the book that would've been **Wrong Country**. Confused? You're not alone!

This is the way it happened. Sanho Kim created a strip called "Wrong Country." It was the story of a young Korean martial artist lost in the old west. It was a beautiful strip, and like McLaughlin and P.A.M. before him, Sanho was handling both the writing and the drawing. "Wrong Country" was a thrilling, action-packed strip.

And it was lost.

Somewhere between Tokyo and Derby the postal authorities saw fit to lose all of the originals to Wrong Country. And to further complicate mat-

KANG
WARREN SATTLER

ters, Sanho was in the process of moving Stateside at the time and couldn't be contacted. Naturally, what with deadlines and production schedules slowly creeping up, everyone at the Division Street complex was somewhat less than delighted.

Finally, in a frenzied state that was foreign to his normally calm editorial demeanor, George Wildman turned to veteran writer Joe Gill for help. Luckily, Joe was no stranger to the martial arts, having scripted the first **Judomaster** as well as having written numerous adventures of the rough-and-tumble life of Sarge Steel. Practically overnight, Gill took the basic premise of martial arts in the old west and came up with **Yang!** Art chores on the book fell to Warren Sattler.

The crisis was over. Yang came off the presses, went onto the stands, and made a resoundingly good splash in the sometimes murky waters of comic sales.

But what of Wrong Country?

Ultimately, the originals made their way to our shores. With the pages in his hands and the initial sales reports for Yang on his desk, George considered bringing out Wrong Country as a second martial arts book. Unfortunately, the nation was in the grips of a paper shortage at the time, making new titles impossible. So, Wrong Country settled back into a state of repose on the shelf. By the time the shortage was over and the presses could be geared up for expansion, the decision was made to have Kim handle the art chores on the new **House of Yang** book. Wrong Country seemed doomed to oblivion.

But the word had filtered out . . . through the letters pages in Yang and elsewhere . . . of the existence of Wrong Country. Hardly a day went by that a letter didn't arrive in Derby asking about the strip. And so finally, George asked Bob Layton if he'd like to publish Wrong Country in **Charlton Bullseye**. Layton is no fool, and that's why Wrong Country appears in this very issue.

And what of Sanho Kim and the **House of Yang?**

House of Yang, of course, is set in the right country as opposed to the wrong. And Sanho's expert touch appears to be prepared to bring readers the most precise delineation of late 19th century China ever to be presented in the pages of a comic book.

And as for characterization, we are all about to see the career of a totally new individual in Sun Yang. Whereas his cousin has adopted a more philosophical approach to life, Sun Yang is more aggressive, more physical, and more action-oriented. But then, this is to be expected. For while Yang moves about in the turbulent old west, he is an outsider and can be expected to take events with an outsider's detachment. Sun Yang on the other hand is living through an extremely turbulent time in his own country.

China at the turn of the century was entering its last fifty years of existence as a collection of feudal states run by warlords. There was an almost constant threat of invasion from Japan, and the European presence varied from malign indifference to exploitation. It was the beginning of a time of conflict, adventure, and intrigue . . . a time that Sun Yang lived through and that we will presumably experience as his story unfolds.

And of course, these four have not been the only martial experts that Charlton has displayed. The aforementioned Sarge Steel was quite expert in karate and judo, if not a master. And that darling of darkness, Nightshade, was an expert in most — if not all — of the oriental combative arts, thanks to the training she received from none other than Tigar! Even today, Charlton's **Vengeance Squadars** display great ability in unarmed combat.

And who is to say what could follow? Undoubtedly Peter Cannon and Tabu still wander the earth as Peter pursues his career as a freelance writer. Tiger is perhaps a technical advisor for some of those Kung Fu movies that have been packing the drive-ins and second-run houses. And as for Rip Jagger . . . well, maybe Rip was a casualty of the war. There are no throws or counters that can stop an artillery shell or a bomb. But what if he did survive? Well, Rip would be much older now. Perhaps he returned to that little island where it all began. Perhaps he is now the sensei of his own school. Who can say? Only fate . . . and perhaps a future issue of **Bullseye.**

In the meantime strive for the inner peace and be content in the knowledge that Joe Gill, Warren Sattler, and Sanho Kim are at work. Remember the choice of Chung Yuen . . . the sacrifice of Rip Jagger . . . the reluctance of Peter Cannon . . . the coming of the Tiger . . . and the eternal promise of the House of Yang. And after you have reflected upon all of these things . . . then surely there can be no doubt that . . .

THERE BE DRAGONS IN DERBY!

BY SANHO KIM

WRONG COUNTRY

PART ONE
HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

WRONG COUNTRY

PART ONE
HANDS ACROSS THE SEA

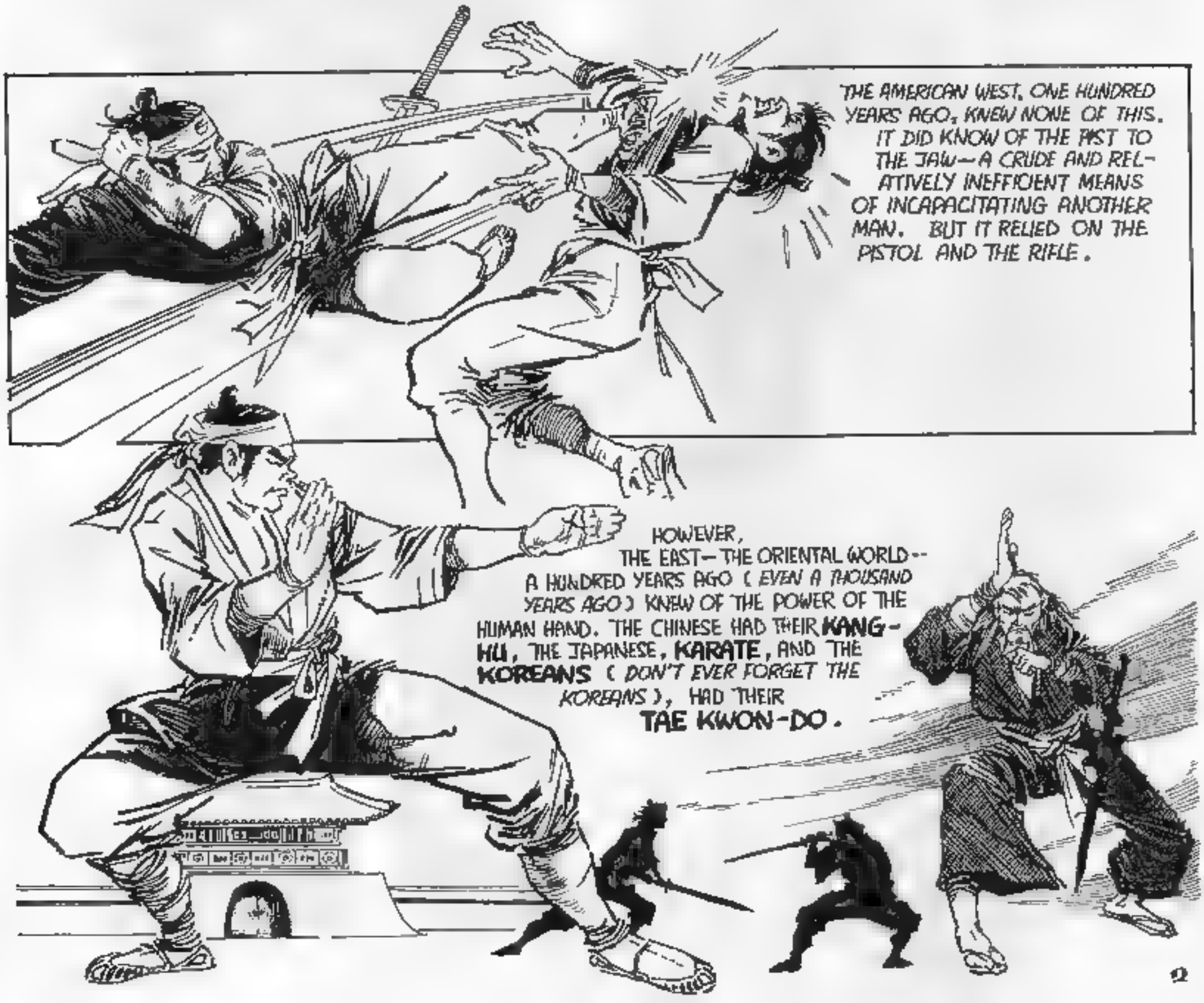
THIS IS THE HUMAN HAND: PALM, FOUR FINGERS, OPPOSABLE THUMB.

IT IS USED FOR EATING, CARESSING, WRITING, AND MANY OTHER USEFUL (AS WELL AS USELESS) HUMAN HABITS.

IT IS ALSO USED **TO KILL.**

AS SUCH, IT IS AN EVER-READY, SILENT, SUDDEN, REUSABLE, AND LETHAL WEAPON.

COORDINATED WITH AN AGILE MIND AND AN INTELLIGENT BODY, IT IS AT LEAST THE EQUAL OF ANY WEAPON EVER CREATED BY MAN.



THE AMERICAN WEST, ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO, KNEW NONE OF THIS. IT DID KNOW OF THE FIST TO THE JAW—A CRUDE AND RELATIVELY INEFFICIENT MEANS OF INCAPACITATING ANOTHER MAN. BUT IT RELIED ON THE PISTOL AND THE RIFLE.

HOWEVER, THE EAST—THE ORIENTAL WORLD—A HUNDRED YEARS AGO (*EVEN A THOUSAND YEARS AGO*) KNEW OF THE POWER OF THE HUMAN HAND. THE CHINESE HAD THEIR **KANG-HU**, THE JAPANESE, **KARATE**, AND THE **KOREANS** (*DON'T EVER FORGET THE KOREANS*), HAD THEIR **TAE KWON-DO.**

WE ARRIVED IN SAN FRANCISCO TWO WEEKS AGO AND THERE WE TAKE THE STAGECOACH TO THE EAST.

YOUR LAND IS VERY BIG. MY COUNTRY CAN FIT INTO A LITTLE CORNER OF IT.

THEY ARE VERY DIFFERENT LANDS. BUT IN ONE WAY THEY ARE THE SAME. BANDITS HURT MANY PEOPLE IN KOREA. MY FATHER AND I DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT ON STAGECOACH.

ON THAT ROAD -- MCKENZIE ROAD YOU CALL IT -- THEY BLOW UP OUR STAGECOACH.

THE EXPLOSION THROWS ME INTO THE HIGH GRASS. I AM HURT. I CANNOT MOVE. AND I WATCH MY FATHER. HE FIGHTS THE BANDITS AND KILLS TWO OF THEM. HE IS VERY STRONG, BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH FOR SIX MEN WITH GUNS AND RIFLES. THEY KILL HIM.

TRY TO IMAGINE, NOW, WHAT WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF A MASTER OF, SAY, TAE KWON DO, ARRIVED, UNRECOGNIZED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE GRIME AND GREED THAT WAS THE AMERICAN WEST BEFORE THE GERONIMOS AND SITTING BULLS HAD BEEN BANISHED TO RESERVATIONS, BEFORE THE ELEMENTS OF LAW AND ORDER HAD SETTLED DOWN AND SET UP SHOP.

HOW IN BLAZES DID THAT SNOOZER....?

HOW? HE DON'T STAND STILL OR MOVE RIGHT!

IMAGINE, SAY, A HALF DOZEN KILLERS IN LEVI'S AND COLTS ARRAYED AGAINST ONE, LONE, OLD MASTER ....

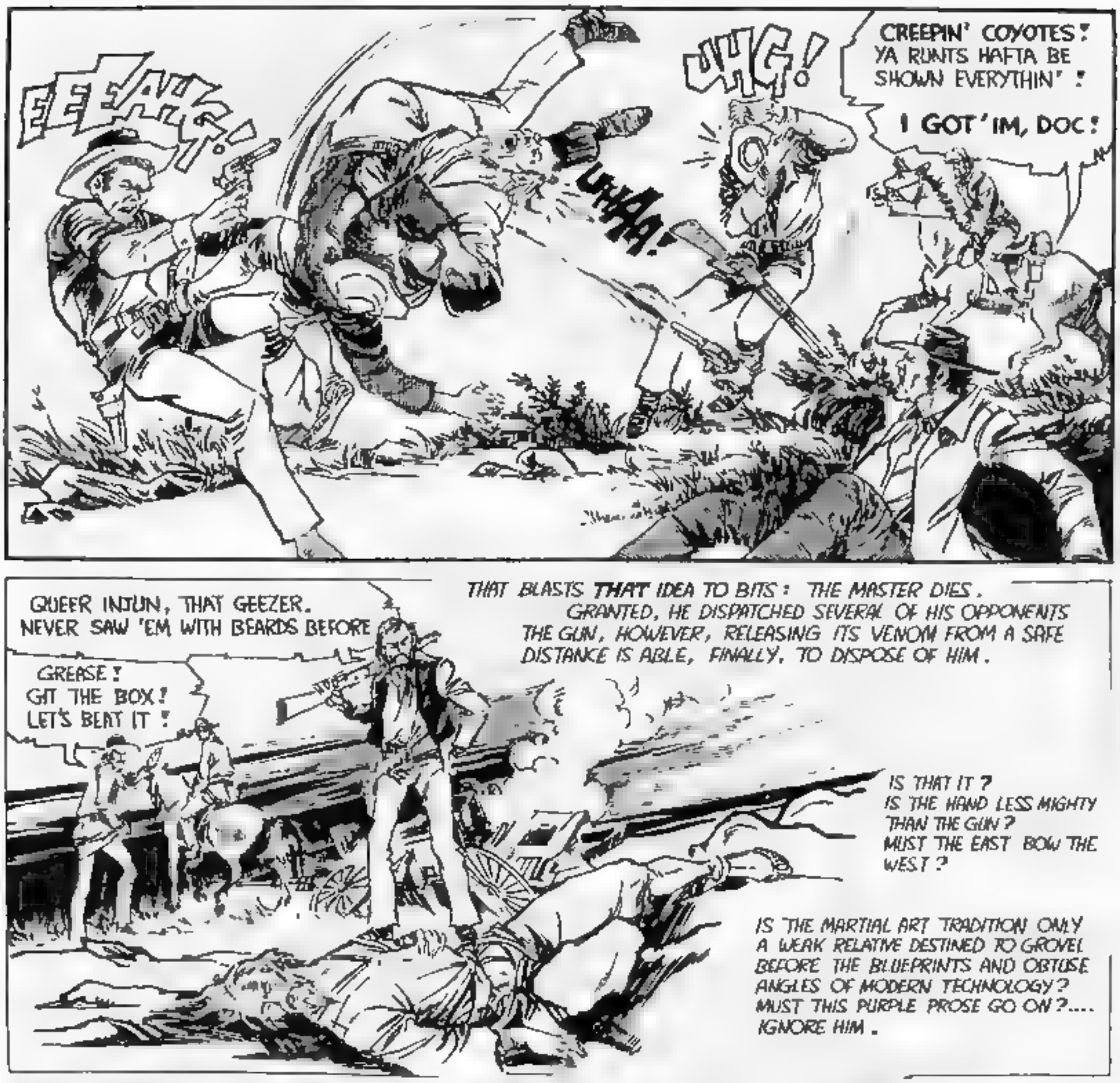
CHG!

AOWL

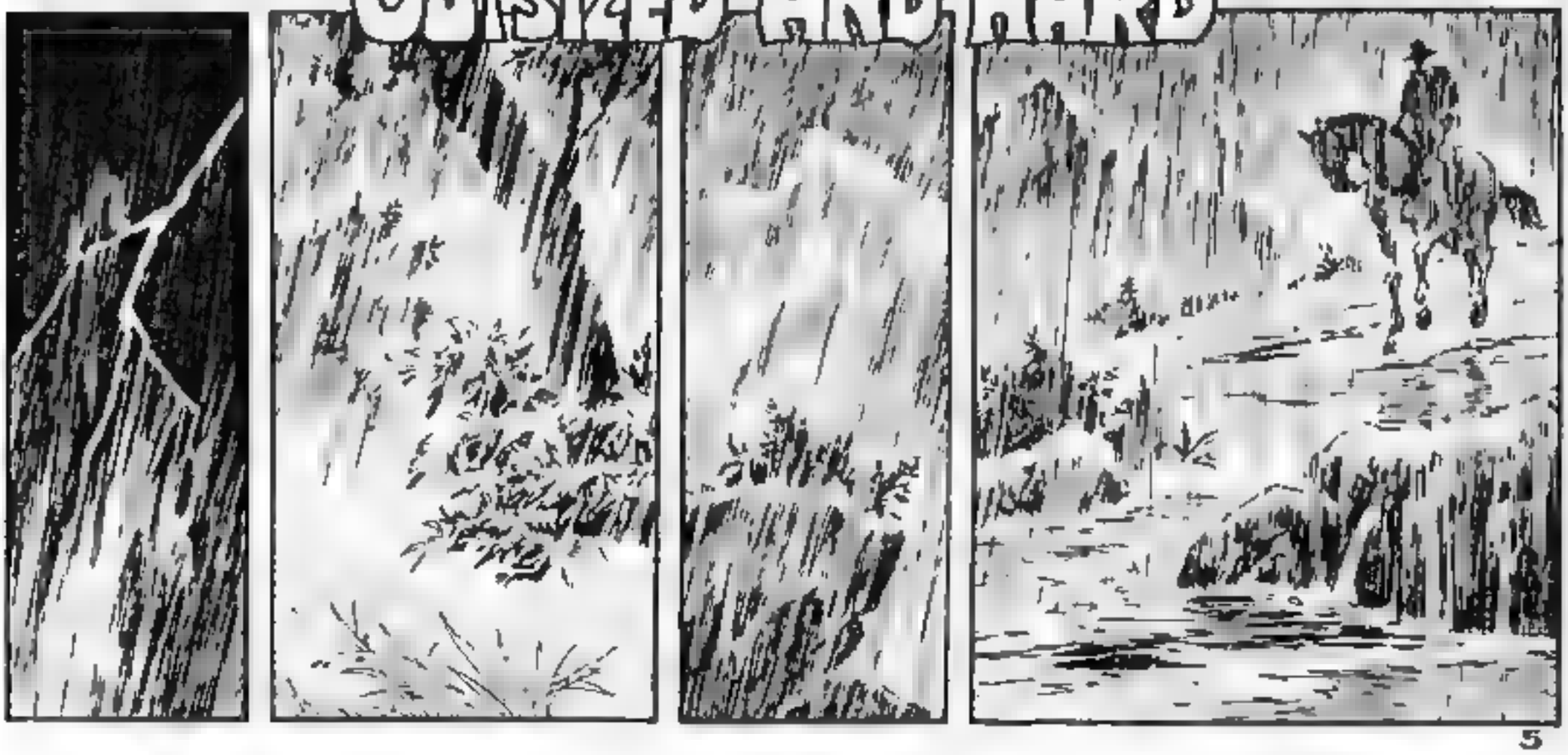
ZING!

CHOPS!

RUMBLE


EEEAH!
UHHH!
UHG!
CREEPIN' COYOTES! YA RUNTS HAFTA BE SHOWN EVERYTHIN'!
I GOT 'IM, DOC!
QUEER INJUN, THAT GEEZER. NEVER SAW 'EM WITH BEARDS BEFORE
GREASE! GIT THE BOX! LET'S BEAT IT!
THAT BLASTS THAT IDEA TO BITS: THE MASTER DIES. GRANTED, HE DISPATCHED SEVERAL OF HIS OPPONENTS THE GUN, HOWEVER, RELEASING ITS VENOM FROM A SAFE DISTANCE IS ABLE, FINALLY, TO DISPOSE OF HIM.
IS THAT IT? IS THE HAND LESS MIGHTY THAN THE GUN? MUST THE EAST BOW THE WEST?
IS THE MARTIAL ART TRADITION ONLY A WEAK RELATIVE DESTINED TO GROVEL BEFORE THE BLUEPRINTS AND OBTUSE ANGLES OF MODERN TECHNOLOGY? MUST THIS PURPLE PROSE GO ON?.... IGNORE HIM.

CHAPTER ONE OUTSIZED AND HARD



ONE SURVIVOR. NO CLUE TO HIS IDENTITY....
... UNLESS YOU LOOK CAREFULLY.. AT HIS HANDS. **A PAIR OF OUT-SIZED, HARDENED HANDS.**
HANDS RUNNING DOWN OFF SMOOTH, PRACTICALLY HAIRLESS, UNUSUALLY BROAD ARMS.

AND SOMETHING ELSE.
SOMETHING UNNATURAL AND HEAVY, LIKE A BURDEN JUST REALIZED.
AN INVISIBLE WEIGHT THAT SEEMS TO MAGNIFY, WITH THE EFFORT PUT INTO SUP-PORTING IT, THE BLUE, VERTICAL VEINS OF HIS FOREHEAD.

SONIA!
I'M BACK!

Sonia
WHAT IS THIS!

SSSHHH!
I'M NOT SURE, FATHER...
HELP ME WITH..

CHAPTER TWO

DUTY

FOUR DAYS LATER-- AFTER MUCH COAXING, SOME PRIMITIVE NURSING AND A LITTLE TENDER CARE -- A STORY, VERY STRANGE TO THE EARS OF FATHER, AND DAUGHTER, IS TOLD...

(Listen, says a wise man, and you will hear a man's heart beating at the center of his story.)

IF YOU'RE NOT INDIAN, THEN, ARE YOU **CHINESE?**

NO, SIR. **I AM A KOREA PERSON.**

KOREAN? WHAT'S THAT?

MY COUNTRY IS FAR ACROSS THE PACIFIC, A **LAND BETWEEN CHINA AND JAPAN.** KOREA IS VERY OLD, EVEN MORE THAN ALL EUROPEAN COUNTRIES. IT HAS AN **ANCIENT, RICH CULTURE.** RECENTLY, KOREA WAS OPENED TO THE WEST AND MANY EXAMPLES OF YOUR CULTURE CAME TO KOREA. WE LEARNED MUCH FROM **WESTERN CIVILIZATION.**

BUT NOW WE ARE THREATENED. CHINA AND JAPAN CAST GREEDY EYES ON OUR BEAUTIFUL LAND, AND NOT FOR THE FIRST TIME.

MY FATHER KNOWS WE NEED NEW WESTERN CULTURE TO REMAIN STRONG. BUT OUR EMPEROR DISAGREES, EVEN THOUGH WE ARE IN GREAT DANGER.

MY FATHER MET AN AMERICAN MISSIONARY. HIS NAME IS JOHNSON AND HE SUGGESTS TO MY FATHER, GO TO BOSTON TO LEARN ABOUT NEW WESTERN CIVILIZATION.

FOUR MONTHS AGO, MY FATHER AND I WENT TO SHANGHAI, IN CHINA. THEN WE BOARDED A SHIP TO AMERICA.

I AM SORRY. NOW I LOSE EVERYTHING. I HAVE NO MONEY. I CANNOT REPAY EVEN YOUR KINDNESS TO ME. I DO NOT KNOW WHERE I AM. BUT I KNOW WHERE I AM GOING. TOMORROW, I MUST BEGIN MY REVENGE AGAINST THOSE BANDITS.

I CAN THINK ONLY ABOUT REVENGE SO MY FATHER CAN SLEEP PEACEFULLY.

TOMORROW MORNING, I LEAVE HERE.

NO! YOU'RE IN NO SHAPE TO LEAVE YET. YOU NEED ANOTHER WEEK, AT LEAST.

LISTEN TO ME, KAHNG CHULL... IS THAT RIGHT? **KAHNG CHULL?**

YOU DON'T KNOW THIS COUNTRY. IT IS WILD AND CAPRICIOUS AND MERCILESS. IT IS ALSO FRUITFUL AND VERY BEAUTIFUL. LOOK AT THOSE MOUNTAINS. YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THEM IN KOREA.

WE HAVE MOUNTAINS IN KOREA.

BUT DON'T FORGET--THE AMERICAN WEST IS NOT KOREA. WE ALL KNOW MOUNTAINS AND SKY AND RIVERS AND LAND. BUT... THERE IS ALWAYS SOMETHING DIFFERENT. I WAS RAISED IN THE DEEP, HEAVY HARDWOOD FORESTS OF MICHIGAN.

THERE IS NOTHING LIKE THEM IN THE WORLD ON A STEAMING SUMMER MORNING. AND I'VE LIVED OUT HERE FOR TWENTY YEARS. MY HEART IS HERE NOW. BUT, I DON'T ALWAYS UNDERSTAND THIS LAND. IT SNEAKS UP ON YOU AND CATCHES YOU BY SURPRISE.

ME, AN AMERICAN, IT SURPRISES, AND SOMETIMES HURTS.

YOU, A KOREAN, IT WILL MAIM AND PROBABLY KILL. I FEAR FOR YOU, SON. THIS IS A WRONG LAND FOR YOU.

I CANNOT ARGUE WITH ALL THAT YOU SAY, MR. HUMBERT. I FEEL YOU ARE RIGHT. YOUR HEART SPEAKS TRULY.
BUT I CANNOT WORRY ABOUT THE CRICKET IN THE FIRE ANT'S HOUSE. I CAN ONLY THINK OF REVENGE.
MY FATHER IS DEAD AND I MUST KILL THOSE MEN WHO KILLED HIM.

DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK, KAHNG CHULL. IT ISN'T WORTH IT. I UNDERSTAND HOW YOU FEEL. BUT GO TO BOSTON, BETTER. THERE'S A LOT FOR YOU TO LEARN THERE.

YOU ARE A WISE MAN, MR. HUMBERT. YOU HAVE A FINE DAUGHTER. BUT YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, I CANNOT LEAVE UNLESS I REVENGE MY FATHER.
THAT IS MY DUTY.

YOU DON'T KNOW THE WEST-- ITS BLIZZARDS, ITS ANIMALS, ITS INDIANS... OR ITS BANDITS. YOU CAN'T WIN, KAHNG CHULL. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO SHOOT, DO YOU?
FORGET REVENGE, AT LEAST FOR A TIME. IF YOU REALLY ARE DETERMINED, THOUGH, I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO HANDLE A GUN. IT'S LATE. LET'S GET SOME SHUTEYE. WE'LL TALK AGAIN IN THE MORNING.

CHAPTER THREE

THE WAY

THE NEXT DAY DAWNED YELLOW, BLUE AND GREEN...

태권도

TAE KWON DO

TAE : TO KICK OR SMASH WITH THE FEET

KWON : TO PUNCH OR DESTROY WITH THE HAND OR FIST

DO : WAY OR METHOD

TAE KWON DO = THE ANCIENT KOREAN ART OF HAND AND FOOT FIGHTING; ORIGINATED DURING THE **SILLA DYNASTY** NEAR THE END OF THE SEVENTH CENTURY A.D.

THE ORDINARY PERSON (AND WE ALL, WHO NEVER APPEAR AS HEROES IN COMIC BOOK, ARE ORDINARY PERSONS) HAS NO COMPREHENSION OF HOW POWERFUL A MASTER OF TAE KWON DO IS. UPON FIRST SEEING SUCH A MASTER AT PRACTICE, THE UNKNOWLEDGEABLE CAN ONLY BLINK HIS EYES IN DISBELIEF AND THEN STARE IN AMAZEMENT :

OVER ONE THOUSAND YEARS AGO WON KANG, MONK AND SCHOLAR, EXPOUNDED THE FIVE PRINCIPLES OF TAE KWON DO:
1. LOYALTY TO ONE'S KING.
2. OBEDIENCE TO ONE'S PARENTS.
3. FIDELITY TO ONE'S FRIENDS.
4. PERSEVERANCE IN COMBAT.
5. HONOR IN KILLING.
"CONSTANT REPETITION IS THE PATHWAY TO PERFECTION."
— EXHORTATION OF AN OLD SUBAK (EARLY FORM OF TAE KWON DO) MASTER TO HIS STUDENTS.

KAHNG CHULL! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? YOU'LL HURT YOURSELF, POUNDING AWAY AT TREES AND ROCKS LIKE THAT. YOU'RE JUST A CHILD, THINKING HIS HAND IS AN AX OR A SLEDGE HAMMER. HOW SILLY! COME INSIDE RIGHT NOW. I'VE GOT A CUP OF WARM, FRESH MILK FOR YOU.

ONE MINUTE
I MUST FINISH
PRACTICE
SONIA.

THIS IS OUR LAND. WE ALLOW NO STRANGERS. WE KILL ALL STRANGERS.

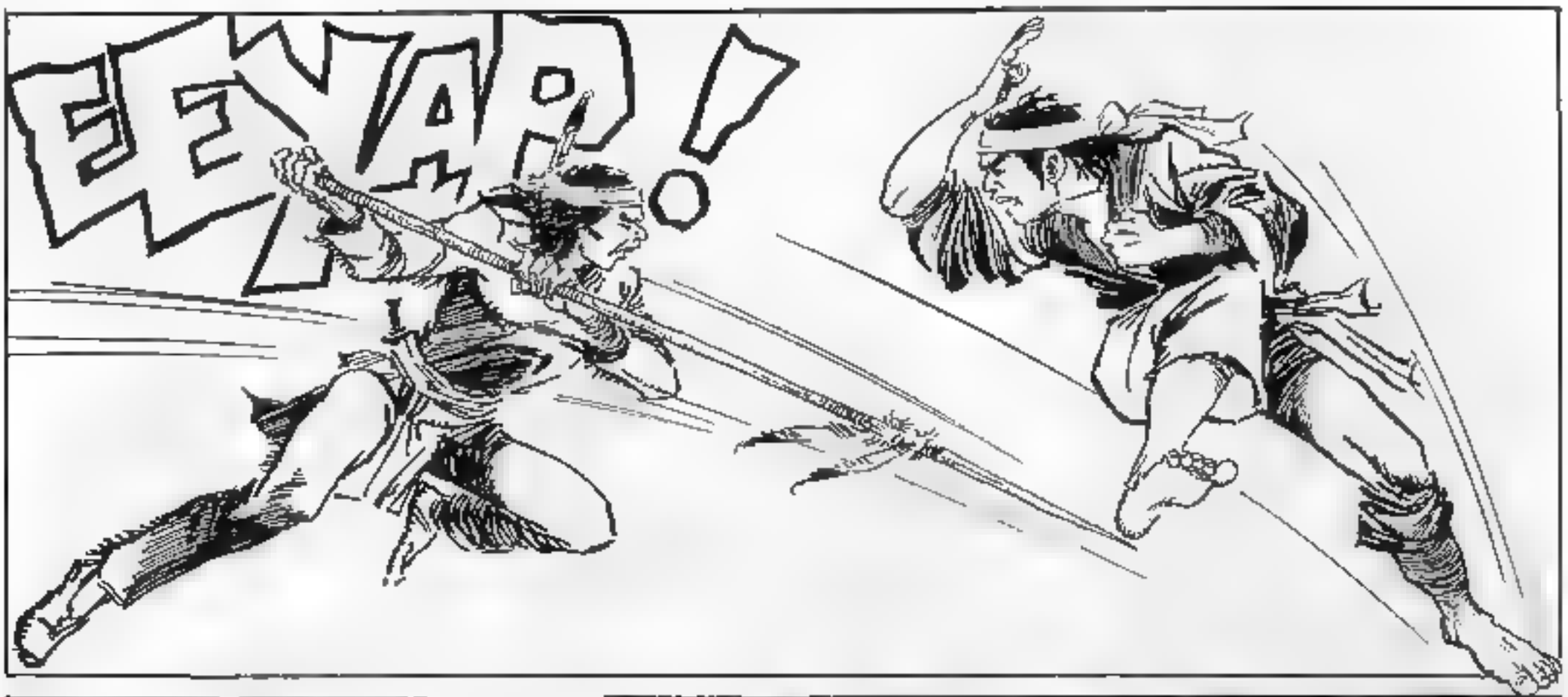
KILL!

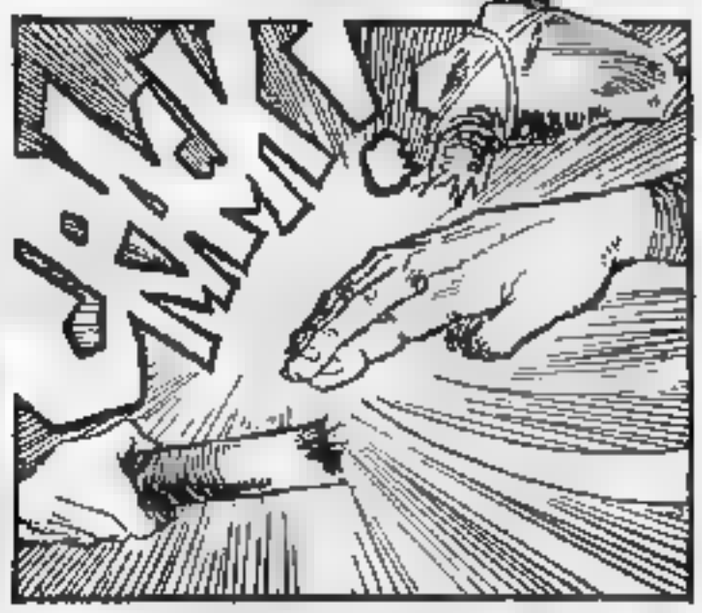
HMM!

I KILL!

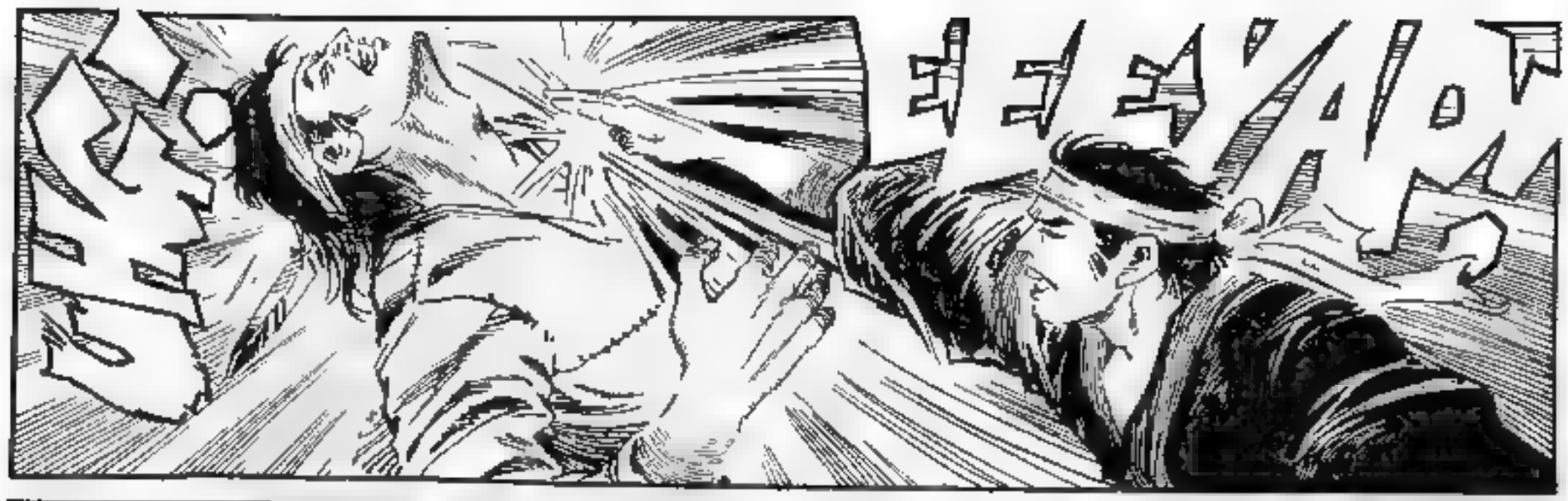
EEYAH!

OH NO!





MEN FIGHT FOR HONOR.
MEN FIGHT FOR FOOD.
AND MEN FIGHT FOR LAND.



NO PEOPLE HAVE A MONOPOLY ON FIGHTING. SOME JUST ARE BETTER AT IT THAN OTHERS. OFTEN, THOUGH, THE WEAKER DON'T UNDERSTAND THIS. THEY DON'T SEE THE STRONGER ONE'S REAL SKILL.

A REAL FIGHTER -- A MASTER OF **TAE KWON DO** -- USES ONLY AS MUCH OF HIS SKILL AS NECESSARY. THERE IS NO SENSE IN HUMILIATING AN OPPONENT WHO MAY LATER RETURN MADDER AND MORE DANGEROUS THAN EVER.

ONLY THE STUPID, WHO COMING ON, AGAIN AND AGAIN, LIKE A DOG BEATING ITS HEAD AGAINST A WALL, MUST BE KILLED.

UNLESS GREATER NUMBERS -- WHICH EVEN THE MOST COURAGEOUS **TAE KWON DO** MASTER MAY HAVE TO BOW TO -- COME TO THEIR AID.

YOU HURT MY MEN. YOU ARE VERY STRONG, VERY BRAVE MAN.

I NEVER SAW ANY MAN LIKE YOU.

BUT I'LL FIGHT YOU AND KILL YOU.

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT WITH YOU OR THE OTHERS. THERE IS NO REAL REASON TO FIGHT. IF YOU SAY THIS IS YOUR LAND, I WILL LEAVE NOW.
I DID NOT KNOW.

I JUST SAY YOU ARE VERY BRAVE. THEN WHY DO YOU SPEAK LIKE A COWARD NOW?
MAYBE YOU HEARD ABOUT ME. ABOUT HOW STRONG RED FOX IS.

RED FOX! DON'T FIGHT! HE'S OUR FRIEND!
RED FOX! HE IS NOT AN ENEMY OF YOUR PEOPLE. HE IS A FRIEND, MY FRIEND, AND YOUR FRIEND, TOO.

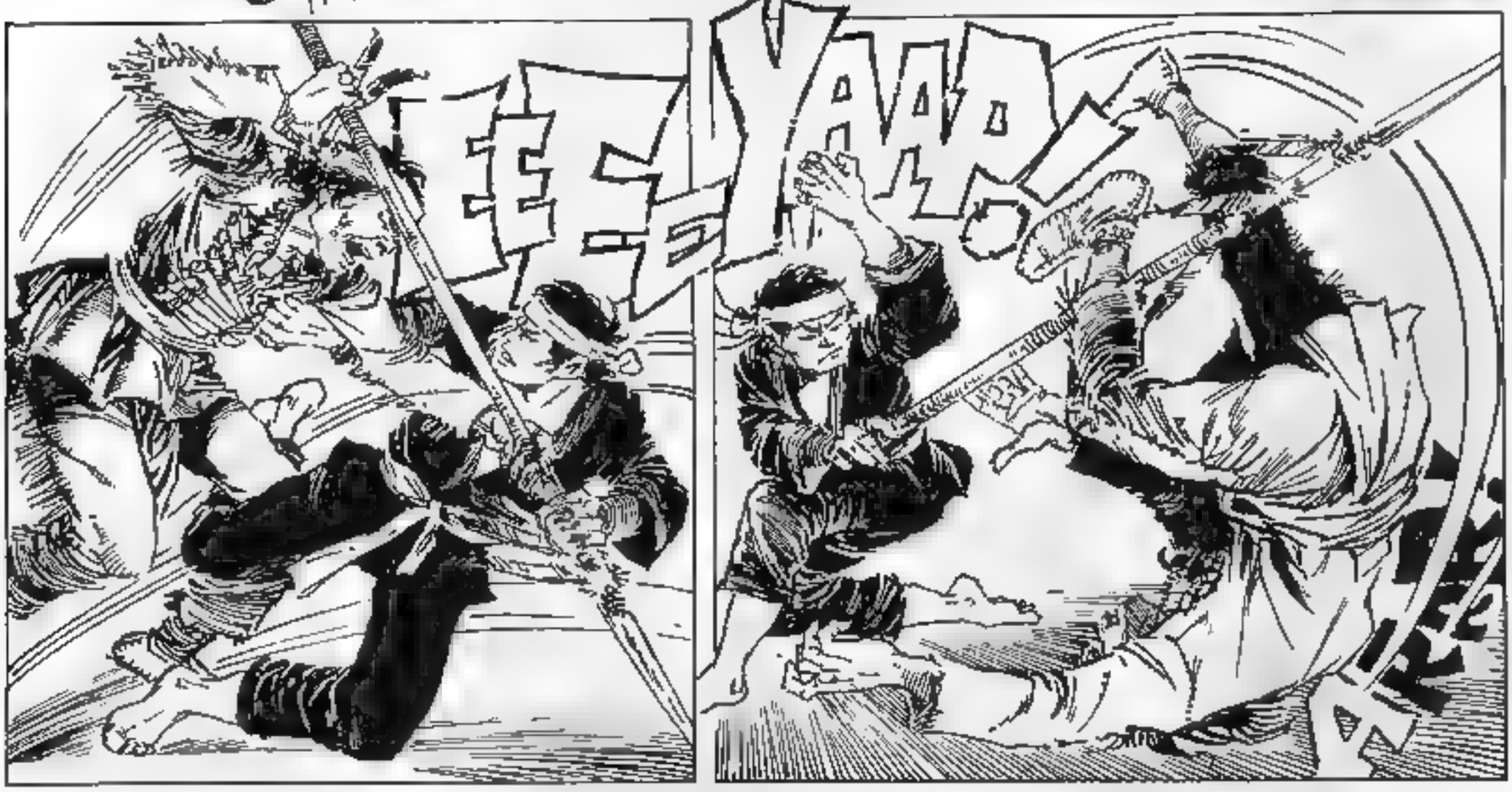
MAYBE SONIA IS RIGHT. YOU ARE NOT OUR ENEMY. BUT YOU HURT MY MEN. I NOW CHALLENGE YOU. IF YOU BEAT ME, THEN I LET YOU STAY ON OUR LAND.

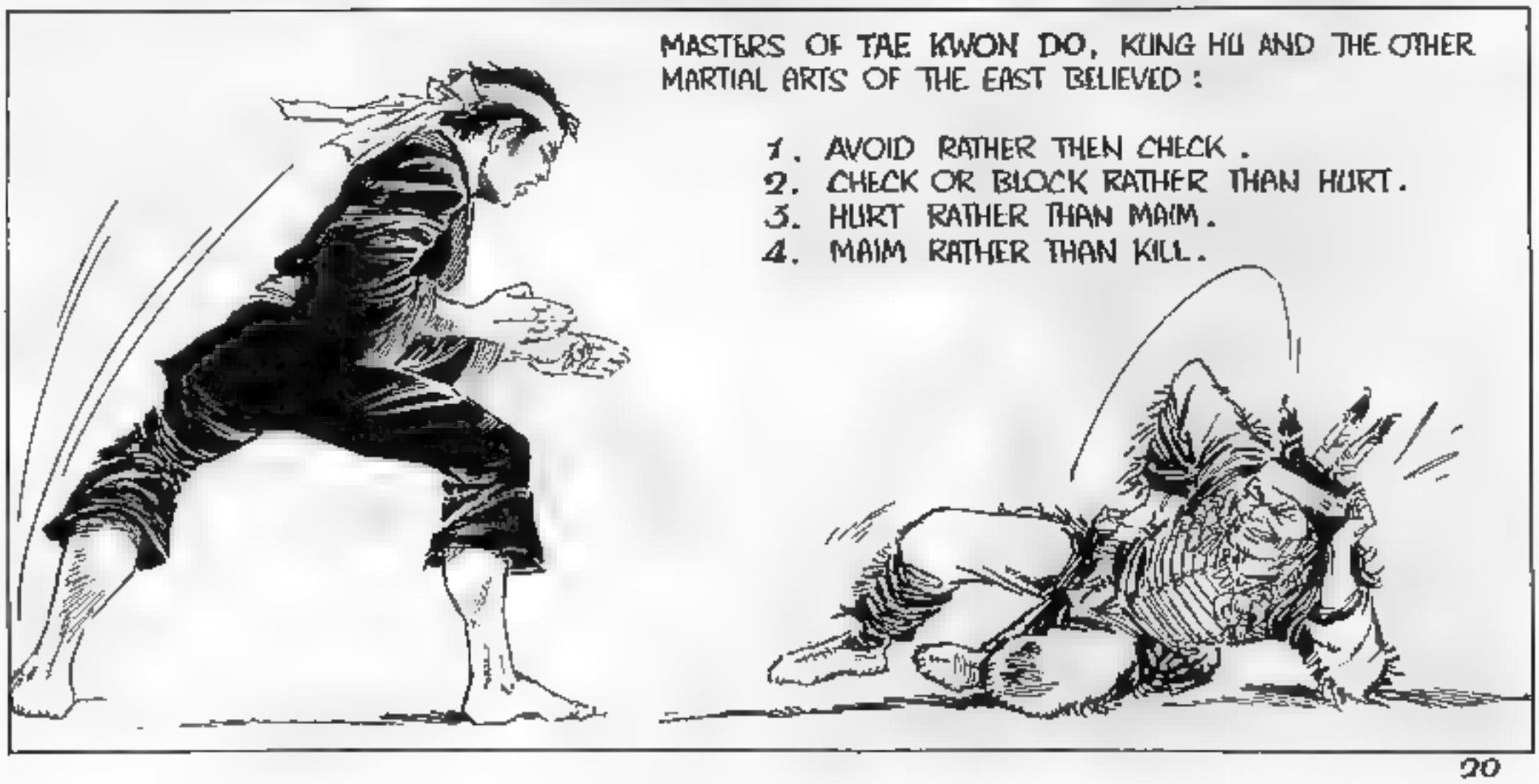
YES. I MUST ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE.

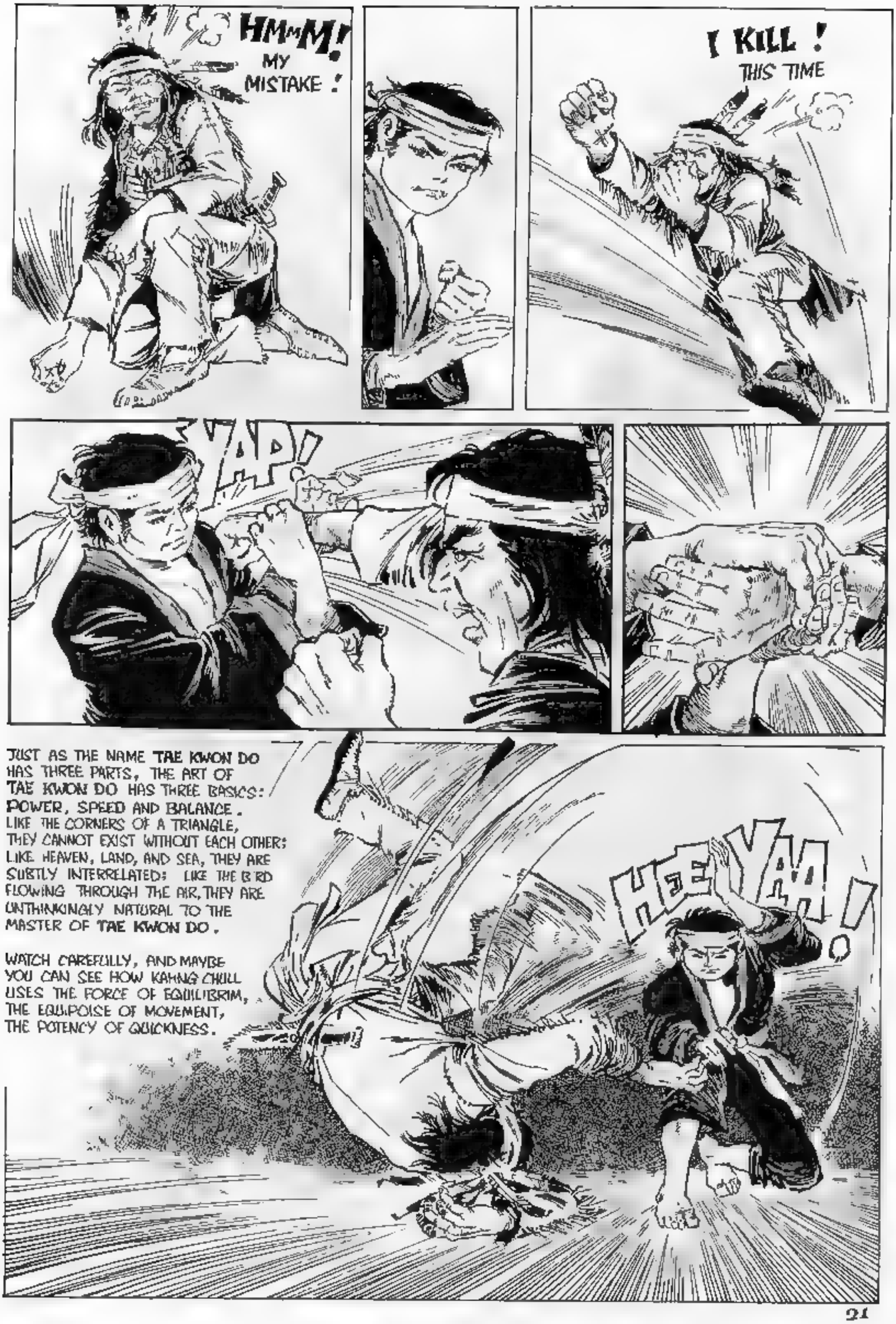
GOOD. YOU ARE A MAN. BUT YOU MAKE A MISTAKE. YOU SHOULDN'T FIGHT WITH RED FOX BECAUSE RED FOX IS GOING TO KILL YOU!

STAY AWAY SONIA....

HEYAA!


YAAAOOO!


MASTERS OF TAE KWON DO, KUNG HU AND THE OTHER MARTIAL ARTS OF THE EAST BELIEVED :
1. AVOID RATHER THEN CHECK .
2. CHECK OR BLOCK RATHER THAN HURT.
3. HURT RATHER THAN MAIM.
4. MAIM RATHER THAN KILL.


HMMM!
MY MISTAKE!
I KILL!
THIS TIME
ZAP!
JUST AS THE NAME TAE KWON DO HAS THREE PARTS, THE ART OF TAE KWON DO HAS THREE BASICS: POWER, SPEED AND BALANCE. LIKE THE CORNERS OF A TRIANGLE, THEY CANNOT EXIST WITHOUT EACH OTHER; LIKE HEAVEN, LAND, AND SEA, THEY ARE SUBTLY INTERRELATED; LIKE THE BIRD FLOWING THROUGH THE AIR, THEY ARE UNTHINKINGLY NATURAL TO THE MASTER OF TAE KWON DO.
WATCH CAREFULLY, AND MAYBE YOU CAN SEE HOW KAHNG CHULL USES THE FORCE OF EQUILIBRIM, THE EQUIPOISE OF MOVEMENT, THE POTENCY OF QUICKNESS.
HEEYAH!

YEEAAA!!
YAP!!
SCRAK!!

HMMM... YOU ARE GREAT!

YOU ARE FROM ANOTHER WORLD. I AM WRONG TO CHALLENGE YOU. I AM ASHAMED. I HOPE YOU WILL ALLOW ME TO WALK IN YOUR FOOTSTEPS.

OH... KAHNG CHULL... NOW YOU CAN STAY WITH US...

STOP THAT, SONIA!

HOW ARE YOU RED FOX...

SONIA!

KAHNG CHILL. YOU'RE LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN. RED FOX AND I ARE GOOD FRIENDS. HE LET'S SONIA AND ME STAY ON THIS LAND. I THINK NOW YOU WILL BE ALLOWED TO STAY HERE, IN THIS CHEYENNE COUNTRY.

I SUGGEST THOUGH, THAT YOU DON'T RUSH YOUR REVENGE FOR YOUR FATHER. THOSE BANDITS WILL NOT BE EASY TO KILL, EVEN WITH ALL OF YOUR SKILLS. REMEMBER, THEY KILLED YOUR FATHER, ANOTHER MASTER AT YOUR ART.

YOU MUST LEARN SHOOTING AND RIDING. THEN YOU CAN BEGIN TO THINK ABOUT REVENGE.

AGAIN, SIR, YOU ARE VERY REASONABLE. BUT I CANNOT WAIT LONG. NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, I MUST FIND THOSE BANDITS AND KILL THEM.

EVEN THOUGH THEY HAVE GUNS, I THINK THAT I CAN HANDLE THEM.

I APPRECIATE EVERYTHING YOU HAVE DONE FOR ME, MR. HUMBERT, SONIA, RED FOX.

I WILL RETURN WHEN I HAVE FINISHED MY REVENGE.

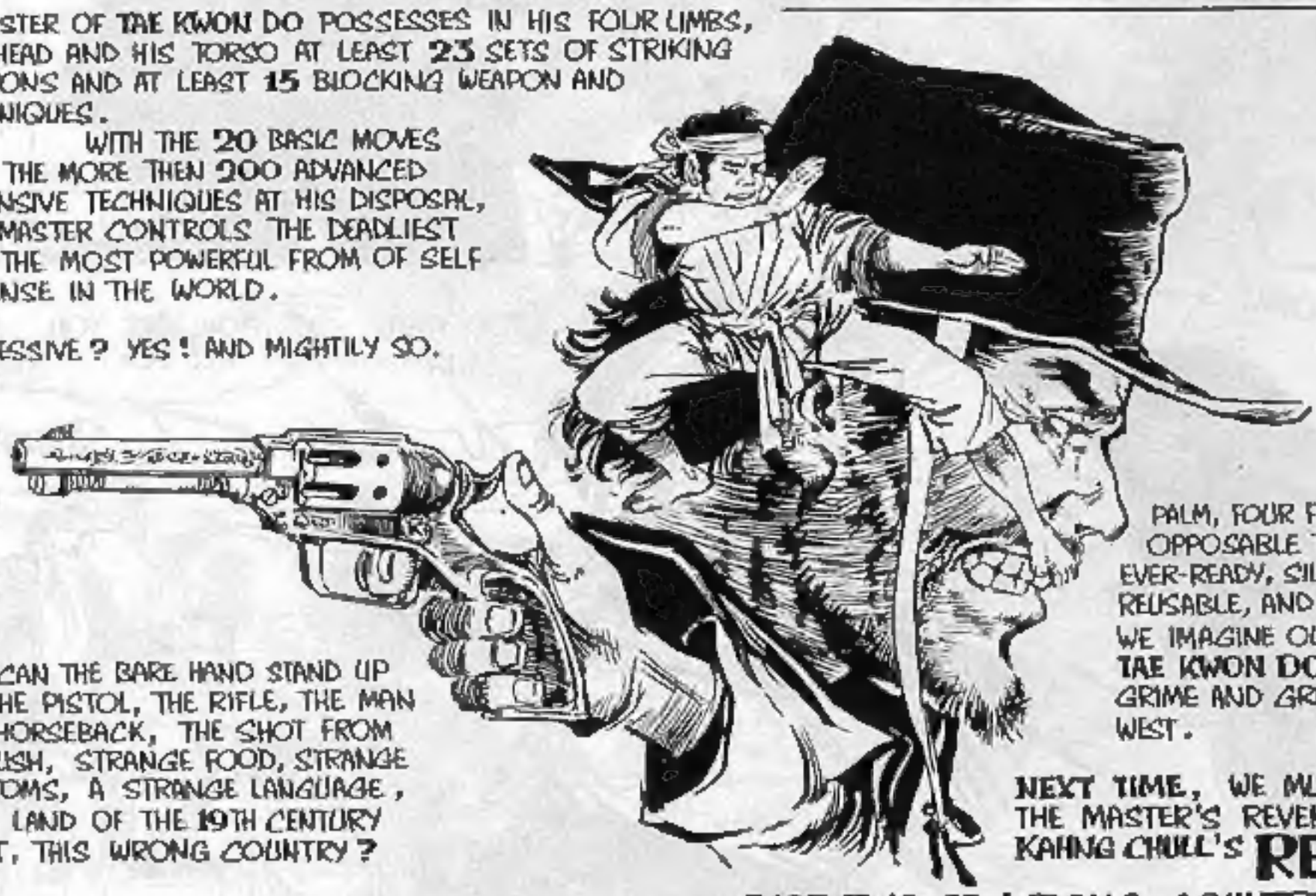
© AUG 9 1973. BY SANHO KIM

WRONG COUNTRY · PART ONE · HANDS ACROSS THE SEA · THE END

A MASTER OF TAE KWON DO POSSESSES IN HIS FOUR LIMBS, HIS HEAD AND HIS TORSO AT LEAST **23** SETS OF STRIKING WEAPONS AND AT LEAST **15** BLOCKING WEAPON AND TECHNIQUES.

WITH THE **20** BASIC MOVES AND THE MORE THEN **200** ADVANCED DEFENSIVE TECHNIQUES AT HIS DISPOSAL, THE MASTER CONTROLS THE DEADLIEST AND THE MOST POWERFUL FROM OF SELF DEFENSE IN THE WORLD.

IMPRESSIVE? YES! AND MIGHTILY SO.



BUT CAN THE BARE HAND STAND UP TO THE PISTOL, THE RIFLE, THE MAN ON HORSEBACK, THE SHOT FROM AMBUSH, STRANGE FOOD, STRANGE CUSTOMS, A STRANGE LANGUAGE, THIS LAND OF THE **19**TH CENTURY WEST, THIS WRONG COUNTRY?

PALM, FOUR FINGERS, OPPOSABLE THUMB: EVER-READY, SILENT, SUDDEN, REUSABLE, AND LETHAL. WE IMAGINE OUR MASTER OF **TAE KWON DO** AMID THE GRIME AND GREED OF THAT WEST.

NEXT TIME, WE MUST IMAGINE THE MASTER'S REVENGE, KAHNG CHILL'S **REVENGE**, PART TWO OF WRONG COUNTRY.

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